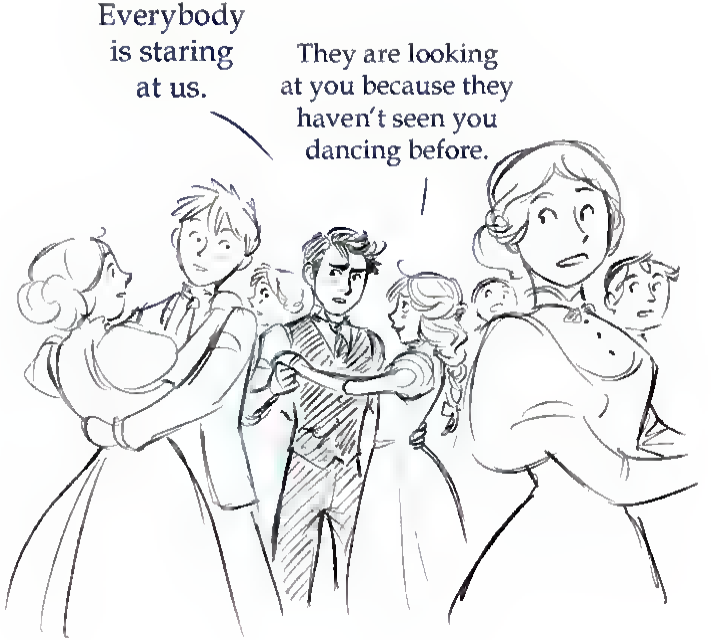
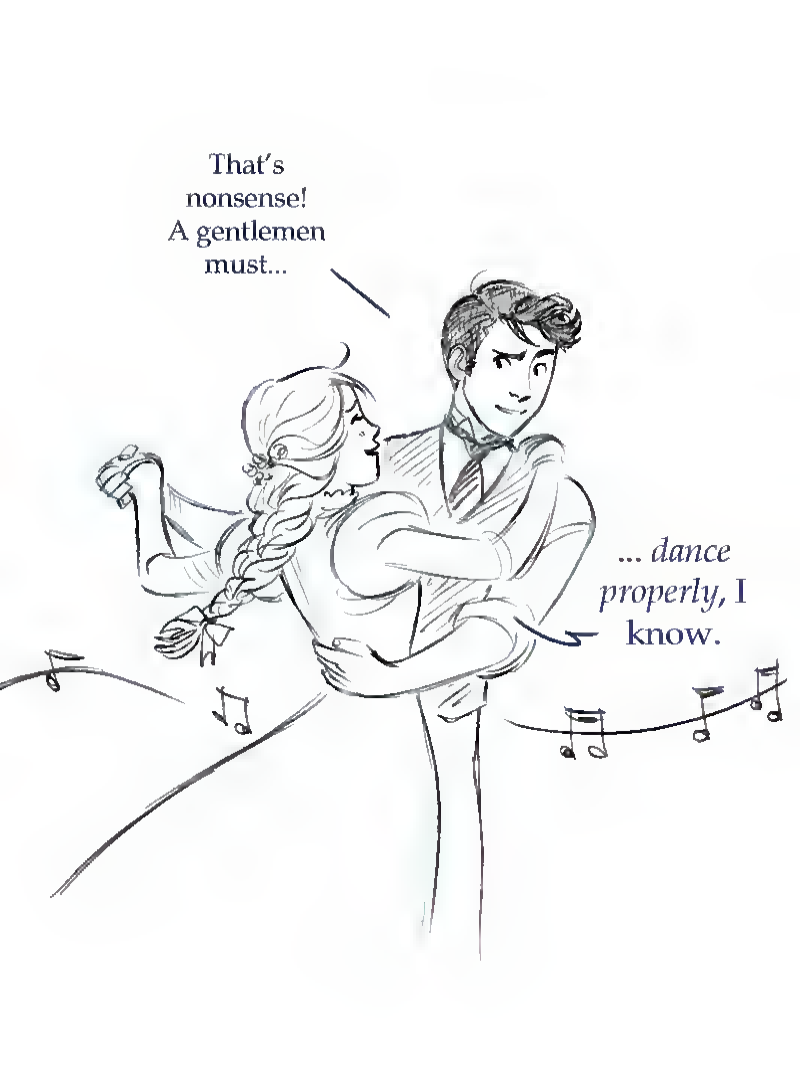
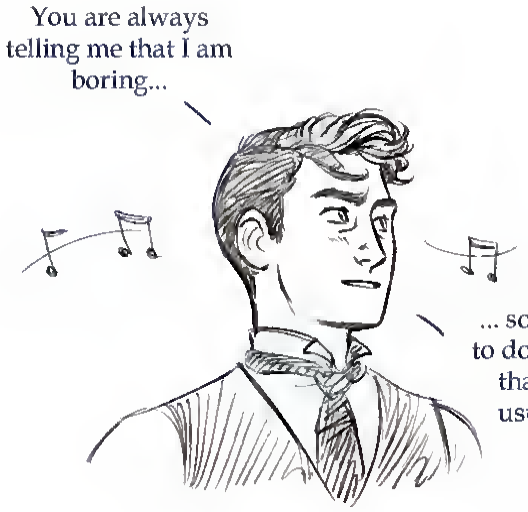

Everybody is staring at us.
They are looking at you because they haven't seen you dancing before.

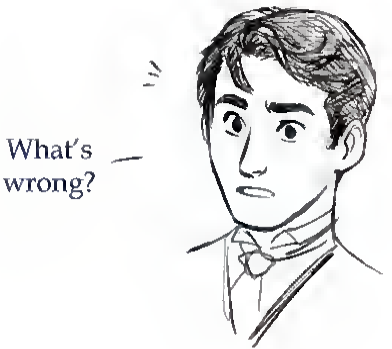

That's nonsense! A gentlemen must...
... dance properly, I know.

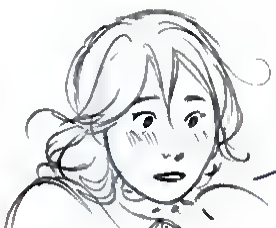
Did you enjoy playing the violin in front of people? You had a lot of admirers.
Mister Salacot has been asking me to play with them for a long time and I have finally said yes.


You are always telling me that I am boring...
... so I decided to do the things that I don't usually do.

I'm working hard on that, I hope *you are impressed!*

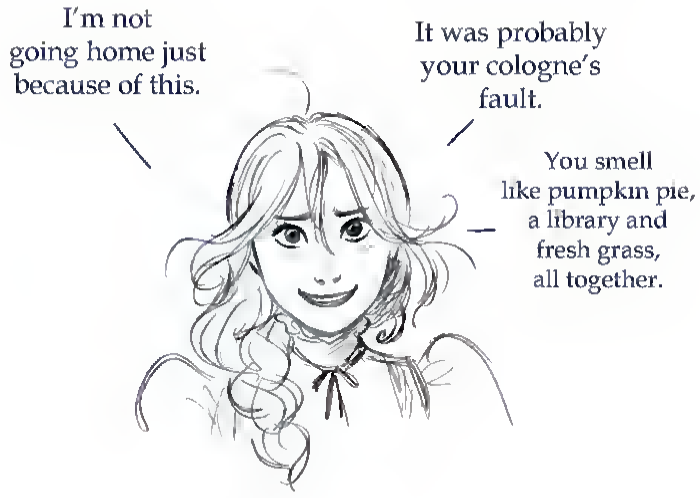
TU-TUM


What's
wrong?


I don't know,
it's just...

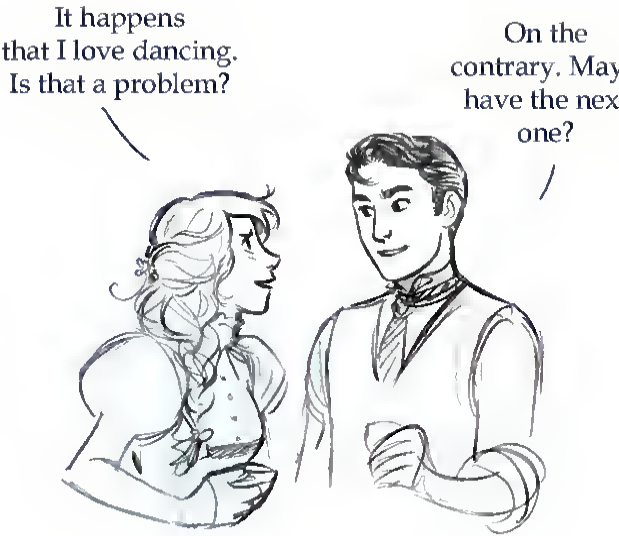
It's so hot in here, isn't it?
Let's have a rest, ok? I'll bring you something to drink.

Better?
I can take
you home.
H-hum.
I'm ok,
thank you.


I'm not going home just because of this.
It was probably your cologne's fault.
You smell like pumpkin pie, a library and fresh grass, all together.

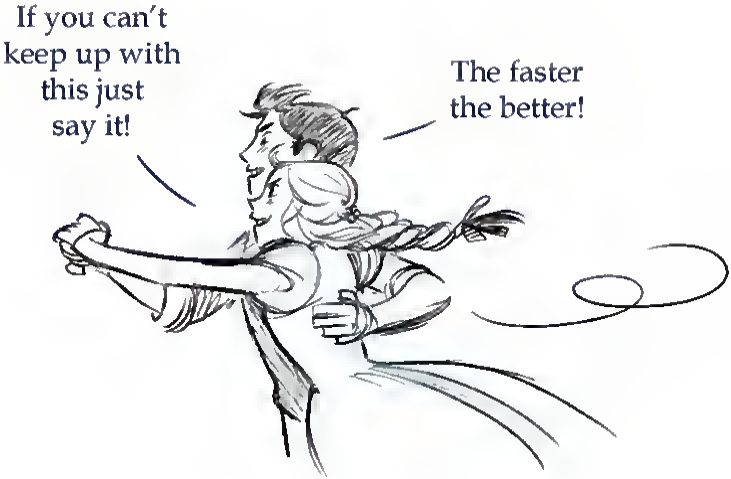
You noticed, huh?
It's "Old School Delights".
I suppose you're not used to this kind of sophistication.

But it was more likely because you have been dancing all evening.
All the songs.
With *everybody*.


It happens that I love dancing. Is that a problem?
On the contrary. May I have the next one?

Ok, admit that this is too much for you!
I won't, this is more fun than I thought!

You are already exhausted, right?
Not at all. Never been better.

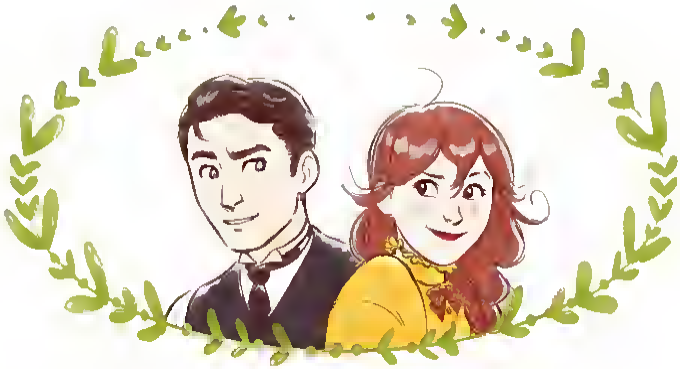

If you can't keep up with this just say it!
The faster the better!

We can stop if you need to!
Never stop!

We can...
Waaaaaaaaaah!!!

Cooo?!

FLOUR



Miss Abbott and the doctor

STORY + ART
Maripaz Villar